

clothes from the Malabar temple in Bombay came in. One man carried Passepartout's shoes.

'The temple in Bombay!' said Passepartout.

The men from the temple were in Calcutta because Fix brought them from Bombay. Fix told the Calcutta police about the Malabar temple. Now, he was in the big cupboard in the room, and he listened to everything.

The policeman said, 'People from other countries cannot come to India and wear their shoes in a temple. It is not right. You will have to stay in prison. You can tell your story next week. Then perhaps you will have to stay in prison.'

Fix was very happy about that. 'The warrant will arrive before then,' he thought.

Passepartout felt bad. He was not afraid of prison, but he thought of Phileas Fogg and his bet. 'A bet of twenty thousand pounds,' he thought. 'And we will lose it, because I went into a temple in shoes!'

Phileas Fogg's face did not change. He said: 'I want bail.'

'Yes, you can have bail,' said the policeman.

Fix, in the cupboard, was angry.

'But,' the policeman said, 'because you do not live in this country, bail will be one thousand pounds each. You -will have

to come back here in a week, and then you will get your money back. You can tell your story then.'

Fix was happy about that. He thought, 'Fogg won't pay two thousand pounds of bail money. He'll stay in prison and wait.' To Fix, Phileas Fogg was a bank thief, not a man with a twenty thousand pound bet.

'I'll pay,' said Phileas Fogg.

'You will get this money back,' said the policeman, 'when you come back next week. But now you can go, on bail.'

Passepartout turned to the three men from the temple. 'Please,' he said, 'give me my shoes back.'

The Frenchman put on his shoes again. Then Fogg, Aouda and Passepartout went to the port as quickly as they could. Fix followed. He was very angry. 'That's two thousand pounds of the Bank of England's money,' he thought. 'I'll have to take Fogg back to England quickly.'

CHAPTER 7 HONG KONG

On the ship to Hong Kong, the Rangoon, Aouda learned a little about Phileas Fogg. She liked him.

Fix was on the ship too. He thought about the warrant. Was it now on its way from Bombay to Hong Kong?

On the first day, Passepartout did not know that Fix was on the ship too. But then he saw the detective.

'What is Mr. Fix doing on this ship?' the Frenchman thought. 'We saw him in Suez and now here he is again. Is he following us ? Why ?' Passepartout thought about it, and then he had an idea.' He is following Mr. Fogg. He is working for the five men at the Reform Club. He is watching Mr. Fogg because of the bet.'

Passepartout was angry with the five men, but he didn't tell Phileas Fogg about Fix. The five men were Mr. Fogg's friends. Passepartout didn't want Mr. Fogg to think badly of them. He really liked Mr. Phileas Fogg now. He wanted him to win his bet. It was important to him.

The weather was bad and the Rangoon arrived at Hong Kong twenty-four hours late. Phileas Fogg, Passepartout and Aouda went to the office of the ship company.

'Are we too late for the Carnatic?' Phileas Fogg asked. 'The timetable says she left Hong Kong for Yokohama yesterday.'

'No,' said the man at the office.' The Camatic had a problem with one engine. She's here. She'll leave tomorrow.'

'Thank you,' said Phileas Fogg.

Phileas Fogg took Aouda to the best hotel in Hong Kong. Then he went out and looked for her uncle. An hour later, he

came back. Aouda's uncle did not live in Hong Kong now. He was in Holland.

Aouda did not speak for a minute. She sat with her head in her hands. Then, very quietly, she asked, 'What do I do now, Mr. Fogg ?'

'That's easy,' said Phileas Fogg.' Come to Europe.'

'But I will be one more problem for you ...'

'You're not a problem. And you won't change our timetable. Passepartout?'

'Yes, MrFogg?'

'Go to the Camatk, Passepartout, and get three tickets to Yokohama.'

Passepartout left the hotel with a smile on his face. He wanted to have Aouda with them on the journey. She always spoke kindly to him. To her, he was a friend and not a servant.

When Passepartout arrived at the port, he saw a very unhappy Fix by the Camatic.

Fix was unhappy because the warrant was in the post from Bombay and not in Hong Kong. The Camatic could take Phileas Fogg away from Hong Kong before the warrant arrived. Passepartout smiled at Fix's face.

'The fine, rich men of the Reform Club are going to lose their money,' the Frenchman thought, 'and Mr. Fix is unhappy about that.'

'Are you going to buy a ticket for the Camatic'?' asked Passepartout. He laughed, but Fix said nothing.

The Frenchman went onto the Camatic, and paid for three tickets to Yokohama. The Camatic's captain spoke to him.

'The engine is fine now,' he said. 'The problem was smaller than we thought. The ship will leave at 8 o'clock this evening. Not tomorrow.'

'Good,' said Passepartout. 'I will tell my Mr. Fogg. He will be happy.'

When he left the ship. Fix came to him.

'Before you see Mr. Fogg,' said Fix, 'won't you have a drink with me in this bar ?'

There was a bar at the port, near the ships.

'Well, yes, thank you. I am quite thirsty,' the Frenchman said.

In the bar, Fix asked Passepartout, 'Who do you think I am ?'

'You are working for those five men from the Reform Club,' smiled Passepartout. 'You are watching Mr. Fogg.'

Fix thought for a minute. He didn't have the -warrant, and he had to stop Fogg.

'Yes, I am watching Fogg,' said Fix.' But I'm not working for the men from the club. I'm a policeman. I'm following Fogg because he's a bank thief. You have to help me, or I'll get a warrant for you too. I'll put you in prison with him. Now, are you with me or are you with him ?'

Passepartout was angry. 'With him,' he said, and he started to leave the bar.

Passepartout was on his way back to Phileas Fogg. Fix had to stop him. Passepartout knew about the ship's new timetable, and Phileas Fogg didn't. So Fix put something in Passepartout's drink.

'Wait!' called Fix. He smiled.' Why don't you finish your drink before you go ? It's hot out there.' Fix smiled again.

Passepartout stopped. He looked angrily at Fix but he took the drink. He sat down and finished it. Then he quietly went to sleep in his chair.

Fix left him in the bar.

CHAPTER 8 TO JAPAN?

Phileas Fogg took Aouda to the best shops in Hong Kong. They went from one shop to another shop. He pulled money out of his bag and bought her dresses and other clothes. Then they went back to the hotel.

Night came and there was no Passepartout. In the morning, too, Passepartout was not there. Phileas Fogg and Aouda went to the port. Perhaps Passepartout was at the ship. But the servant was not there and the Camatic was also not there.

An Englishman spoke to Phileas Fogg.' Did you have tickets for the Camatic? 'The man was Fix.' I wanted to go to Yokohama on the Camatic too,' the detective said. ' She left yesterday evening. We'll have to wait a week for the next ship.'

Fix smiled. But the detective's smile left him when Phileas Fogg said:' But there are other ships in the port of Hong Kong. The Camatic is not the only ship. Let's go and find one.'

Phileas Fogg looked for a ship for a long time. Ships arrived and stayed. Ships left before he could speak to anybody on them.

'Are you looking for a boat?' asked a seaman.

'Is your boat ready to leave ?'

'Yes. It's a small boat. Number 43. Do you know these small boats? They help the big ships when they arrive at the port. And this boat is the best in Hong Kong.'

'Is she fast?

'Oh yes! Eight or nine miles an hour.'

'Will you take me to Yokohama? I had tickets for the Camatic but she left early. I have to be in Yokohama on 14th

November. I have to catch the ship for San Francisco there. I can give you a hundred pounds a day, and two hundred pounds more in Yokohama on or before 14th November.'

'But why Yokohama?' said the seaman. 'We can go to Shanghai, only 800 miles from Hong Kong. The ship for San Francisco starts from Shanghai. Then it goes to Yokohama before it goes to America.'

This was very interesting to Phileas Fogg. 'That's not in my Bradshaw's he said. ' Shanghai ? And when does the ship for San Francisco leave Shanghai ?'

'On 11th November, at seven in the evening. So we have four days. With the wind in the south-east, we can get to Shanghai in four days.'

'When can we start ?' asked Phileas Fogg.

'In an hour. We'll get food and water first.'

'Is she your boat? Or a company's ?'

'Oh, she's my boat. My name's Bunsby, and the Tankadere is mine.'

'Here's two hundred pounds,' said Phileas Fogg. Then he turned to Fix.' Do you want to come with us ?'

'Er, well, I er ...'

'In half an hour then,' said Phileas Fogg.

'But "what about ...' Aouda said. And then she stopped. She was very unhappy about Passepartout but she understood about the bet.

'I'm going to do everything possible for Passepartout,' said Phileas Fogg.

He went with Aouda to the police in Hong Kong. He left a letter about Passepartout and money for his ticket back to Europe.

At 3 o'clock, Phileas Fogg, Aouda and Fix were on the Tankadere, and the little boat started her journey to Shanghai. The wind helped, and the boat moved fast, to the north-east. With the wind behind them, they cut through the sea, very near China.

But in the early morning of the second day, the seaman, Bunsby, came to Phileas Fogg.

'There's too much wind now,' he said.' We get these very high winds near China. They're dangerous.'

Then it started to rain, too.

The weather was very bad. The Tankadere started to go high up and then down in the sea. Then left and right, up and down in the wind, under a black sky. With the wind behind them and the heavy rain, it was difficult for Bunsby. But the boat did not go down.

Fix was afraid and very unhappy. Aouda watched Phileas Fogg. His face didn't change.

It was night. The wind was worse and the rain was worse. Aouda fell before Phileas Fogg could catch her.

'I'm fine,' cried Aouda. 'Forget about me.'

Bunsby talked to his seamen, and then came to Phileas Fogg.

'Mr. Fogg,' he shouted above the noise of the wind and the rain. The seaman's face was wet with rain. 'Mr. Fogg, I think that we'll have to find a port in China. We'll have to stop there.'

'Yes,' said Phileas Fogg.

'But which port?' said the seaman.

'I only know one port,' said Phileas Fogg. He spoke quietly, but Bunsby could hear him above the wind and rain. 'Shanghai.'

The next day was better. The sky was blue again. The boat went through the sea faster. At 7 o'clock they were three miles from Shanghai. They saw a big American ship coming a little way out of the port.

'Too late!' cried the seaman. 'Your ship is leaving.' Phileas Fogg said, 'Use your radio. Say there's a problem. We want their help.'

When the Carnatic left Hong Kong for Japan on 7th November. Passepartout was on the ship.

When Fix walked out of the bar in Hong Kong, Passepartout was asleep in his chair. But then a waiter saw him and gave him some water. His head hurt very badly, and he couldn't think. But one word went round and round in his head,' Carnatic! Carnatic!"

He walked very very slowly out of the bar. He could see the Carnatic from the bar door, and he walked to it. Then he fell down for the last time. The next morning he woke up and he was on the ship.

It was a sunny day, and Passepartout watched the blue sea. He felt better. He went to the ship's office and asked for Phileas Fogg.

But Phileas Fogg was not on the ship. Aouda was not on the ship. Passepartout sat down. 'What happened?' he thought.

And then he remembered. Mr. Fogg didn't know the ship--new timetable.

Passepartout thought, 'He will lose the bet because of me!

And because of Fix, too.' Passepartout remembered the bar in Hong Kong. 'I will kill Fix!' he thought.

Passepartout was on his way to Japan. He could not change that. 'What can I do when I arrive?' he thought. 'I have no money. I have a ticket, so I can eat on the ship — but after that ?

I'll eat a lot now,' he thought,' then I won't have to eat in Japan.'
So he ate Phileas Fogg's food, Aouda's food and his food, too.

On the morning of 13th November, the Carnatic arrived in the port of Yokohama.

CHAPTER 9 TO SAN FRANCISCO

Near Shanghai, the captain of the General Grant listened to the radio. A smaller boat, Tankedere, wanted his help. The American ship stopped next to the Tankedere. Phileas Fogg gave Bunsby five hundred and fifty pounds and climbed onto the General Grant. He paid for three tickets to San Francisco, and then Aouda and Fix got onto the American ship too.

The first stop was Yokohama. When the General Grant arrived there on the morning of 14th November, Fogg and Aouda went to the Carnatic. But Passepartout was not there. Phileas Fogg and Aouda looked for Passepartout in the town. They asked questions everywhere. They only had one day before the General Grant left for San Francisco. Phileas Fogg and Aouda walked through the streets of Yokohama — north, south, east and west. But they couldn't find Passepartout.

On their way back to the port, they looked in the gardens. There were a lot of gardens in Yokohama. And in the last garden before the port, they saw Passepartout on a chair in the sun. The

servant was very happy, and they all went quickly to the General Grant.

In Yokohama, Fix went to the police. The warrant was there from Hong Kong but it was too late. Fix couldn't use the warrant in Japan or America.

Passepartout saw Fix on the ship the next day, and the Frenchman hit the detective. Fix fell down on his back.

'Do you feel better ?' asked Fix. He got up slowly.

'Yes, for now.'

'Let's talk.'

'Talk?'

'Yes. I want to help your Mr. Fogg now.'

'Oh!' said Passepartout.' So now you know that Mr. Fogg is not a thief.'

'No. He's a thief and I have a warrant for him.' Passepartout started to hit him again, so Fix said quickly,' Wait! I can't use the warrant here. But Mr. Fogg is going to England. I can use the warrant there. So I want to help him. He wants to get to England quickly, and I want him to get there too. So I can help you now, and you can help me. We can be friends.'

'Friends ? Never!' said Passepartout. ' But you can help Mr. Fogg. That's fine:

'I'll help him. A Scotland Yard detective can do a lot of things. But don't tell him about the bar in Hong Kong. And don't say I'm a detective. Then I'll help him:

Passepartout thought hard but said nothing.

The General Grant had the wind behind her and a good engine, too. On 3rd December, she went through the Golden Gate and into San Francisco.

CHAPTER 10 ACROSS AMERICA

They had to wait for the train from San Francisco to New York. It left at 6 o'clock in the evening.

Phileas Fogg went with Aouda and got a stamp in his passport. Passepartout bought guns for the railway journey. The Sioux Indians were dangerous.

At 5.45, Phileas Fogg, Aouda and Passepartout were at the station. The train was ready. And there was Fix again! Phileas Fogg couldn't understand it.

They all got on the train. The journey time was seven days. Phileas Fogg wanted to catch a ship from New York to Liverpool on 11th December.

On the first day, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Passepartout looked out of the window and saw some buffaloes.

He saw hundreds of the big animals, and then thousands of them. They walked in front of the train and the train had to stop.

Some people on the train were angry because the train had to stop on a hot day. They had to sit there and wait. But Phileas Fogg wasn't angry. He didn't look at his watch. He sat quietly and waited. In three hours, the thousands of buffaloes moved slowly across the railway, and then the train could start again.

The next morning, everybody on the train heard the Sioux Indians. They heard guns and shouts. Passepartout looked out of the window. The Indians were on fast horses. They wanted to get on the train and take everybody's money. But a lot of people on the train had guns and they fought.

A Sioux Indian killed the train driver. The Sioux wanted to stop the train but he did not understand the engine. The train went faster, not slower.

They were very near the station at Fort Kearney, and there were soldiers there. The people on the train wanted to stop the train at the station. Then the soldiers could help them. But somebody had to get to the engine and stop the train.

Passepartout called, 'I will go!'

He climbed out of the window and then climbed under the train to the engine. The Indians didn't see him. Then Passepartout stopped the engine quite near Fort Kearney.

Other people from the train walked to Fort Kearney and talked to the soldiers. The soldiers came back to the train. The Sioux ran away, but they took three people from the train -with them. Passepartout was one of the three.

Aouda started to cry, but Phileas Fogg said to her, 'I'll get him back.'

The captain gave Phileas Fogg thirty soldiers, and they went after the Indians. Fix wanted to go with Phileas Fogg, but Phileas Fogg said, 'Please stay here and look after Aouda.'

He walked away, and Aouda watched him. It started to snow.

More and more snow fell out of a dark sky. Phileas Fogg and the thirty soldiers did not come back that day or the next night. Fix and Aouda waited at Fort Kearney, but the train left without them.

The next morning, Fix, Aouda and the soldiers at Fort Kearney heard a shout. The thirty soldiers were back with Phileas Fogg, Passepartout and the two other people from the train.

'The train left without us,' Fix told Phileas Fogg.' The next train is this evening.'

But that was too late. Phileas Fogg was now twenty hours behind his timetable. They could not arrive in New York by train before their ship, the China, left.

CHAPTER 11 ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

How could Phileas Fogg win his bet now? No ship in his book of ship and train timetables could get him to London by 21st December.

In New York, Phileas Fogg looked round the port for a fast ship. He wanted to buy one. He saw the Henrietta, and spoke to the captain.

'Are you leaving New York, Captain?'

'In an hour,' said the captain. He was a hard man, and his answer was unfriendly.

'Where are you going ?'

'To Bordeaux.'

'Can you take us with you ?'

'No, I don't take people. Look in Bradshaw for a nice ship. I take things from port to port.'

'Fast ?' asked Phileas Fogg. 'Do you take things fast ?'

'Yes. Very fast. The Henrietta does twelve miles an hour.'

'Will you take me, and three other people, to Liverpool, Captain . . .What's your name ?'

'My name's Speedy and the answer's no!'

'Then I'll buy the ship from you.'

'No!'

Phileas Fogg thought for a minute. Then he said, ' Will you take us to Bordeaux? I can give you two thousand dollars.'

'For each person?'

'Yes.'

Captain Speedy thought about it. Eight thousand dollars!

'We're leaving at nine,' he said.

Phileas Fogg, Aouda, Passepartout and Fix were on the ship when she left New York at 9 o'clock.

The next day, 13th December, Phileas Fogg was captain of the ship. Captain Speedy was in his room, and two seamen watched him carefully. He couldn't leave the room. He shouted, but he couldn't get out.

What happened on that day was this: Phileas Fogg wanted to go to Liverpool. The captain didn't want to go there, but the seamen hated their captain. And Phileas Fogg gave them some money, so they were happy about the new plan.

Now the captain had to stay in his room. Aouda was not very happy about it, but Passepartout enjoyed it.

Phileas Fogg was a very good ship's captain. Perhaps he was a seaman when he was younger. With her fast engine, and the wind behind her, the Henrietta moved quickly over the water.

But one of the seamen said, 'Mr Fogg, this engine can take us faster. We have to put more wood on the fire.'

'And where do we get more wood?'

'From the ship. They built everything on it from wood.'

'Thank you,' said Phileas Fogg.' I'll have to think about it.' He walked round the ship looking at the wood. Then he called Passepartout.' Bring Captain Speedy to me.'

Captain Speedy ran to Phileas Fogg. He wanted to kill him.

'Thief!' he shouted. 'You took my ship! Where are we ?'

'Seven hundred and seventy miles from Liverpool,' said Fogg. 'But I sent for you, Captain, because I want to buy your ship.'

'No! No! No!'

'I'm going to put some of it on the fire, so the engine can take us to Liverpool faster.'

'My ship ! This ship cost fifty thousand dollars!'

'Here's sixty thousand,' said Phileas Fogg, and he gave the captain the money. Twelve thousand pounds.

'Oh!' Captain Speedy was suddenly a different man. The Henrietta cost fifty thousand dollars, but she was twenty years old.

'You er .. You only want the wood. I'll have the engine, the ..
'

'Oh yes. I'm only buying the wood.'

'Thank you,' said the captain.

And so, at 11.40 on 21st December, Phileas Fogg put his foot on the ground in Liverpool. And at 11.41, Fix said, 'Phileas Fogg. I'm a Scotland Yard detective. Please come with me to the nearest police station.'

CHAPTER 12 THE END OF THE JOURNEY

Phileas Fogg was in a police station in Liverpool. He looked at his watch. Two o'clock. He had to be at the Reform Club before 8.45.

At 2.33, there was a lot of noise in the police station. The door opened, and Fix ran in. He was red in the face.

'Mr. Fogg!' he cried. 'I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. A mistake ... My mistake. We have the Bank of England thief in prison. I was on the ship, so I didn't know.'

Then Phileas Fogg moved quickly for the first and last time in his life. He hit Fix very hard. Fix fell on the floor and stayed there.

Passepartout and Aouda came in and they all went quickly to Liverpool railway station. The London train wasn't there. They were too late.